

It had been a hard decision for Leela, but she had chosen to leave the Doctor and stay on Gallifrey, but not with Andred as she had told him, but with Rodan. As the excitement died down, they quickly returned to Rodan's quarters, where they shared their first long and passionate kiss. As Rodan stepped into the next room, Leela sprawled herself across the large bed. "I could get used to this." she purred.

"Don't get too comfortable," warned the Gallifreyan. "We will never be allowed to stay here together. But don't worry, wherever we go I will take care of you."

"What!" Leela sprang up from the bed, a look of alertness in her eyes, usually found at the start of a hunt. "What did you say?"

"Wherever we go I will take care of you." as she stepped back into the bedroom she reached up to gently stroke Leela's hair, but Leela fiercely batted her hand away.

"Take care of me? Excuse me, but I'm the one who looked after you in the wilderness, I'm the one who fought the Sontarans, I'm...."

"I know, dear, I know. But we're going to a civilized world. There'll be no need for hunting and foraging where we're going, you'll need me to...."

"Need you, I'll need you?"

"Of course you will, dear. I'm sorry, but you're a savage and you won't survive where we're going."

"Savage, I'll show you savage!"

Leela pounced on Rodan with a cat-like grace, knocking her to the floor. Leela soon had the upper hand, pinning her opponent easily. She smiled down, but Rodan refused to be beaten so quickly. She pitched a swift kick between Leela's legs, catching her by surprise. She grunted as she rolled off while Rodan crawled forward, attempting to pull herself up on the bed.

But Leela had recovered too, jumping onto Rodan's back, wrapping her arms through her opponent's armpits and round her shoulders while at the same time driving her knee into her back. Rodan let out a scream of pain and in response twisted and rolled, sending them both sprawling across the bed. Leela pulled herself up onto all fours, then launched herself at Rodan, wrapping her legs round her and squeezing tightly. Rodan yelped in pain again, and so Leela, in a moment of sympathy, released her grip, feeling she'd had enough. But Rodan jumped on top of Leela, who allowed her to gain the upper hand, just for a moment before turning the tables and pinning her again. The two of them breathed deeply and let out grunts of exhaustion and pleasure.

With Rodan pinned down, Leela leaned in and kissed her opponent passionately. When she came up for air, she said, "Do you yield?"

"Never!" came Rodan's defiant response as she struggled against the savage. With a clever twist of her body, Rodan was able to drop Leela's arm and get out from under her. She immediately dived for Leela's exposed legs, attempting to put her in a hold. But years of training gave Leela the edge and avoid her.

Leela, more than Rodan, found this playful bout of wrestling fun, but as much as she enjoyed the fight she knew she would enjoy the victory more. She quickly managed to get on top again, this time squeezing Rodan's body between her thighs. The animal skins that made her outfit were designed to take such punishment, but Rodan's dress had fared less well.

Not willing to loose the upper hand again, Leela quickly reached down and tore off a long strip of material and taking Rodan's hand in hers looped it round, tying one hand to the bed post. Rodan resisted, but her attempts to fight Leela off with her free hand proved futile. Leela quickly repeated the maneuver with the other hand and looked down at her immobilized lover. She reached down and squeeze Rodan's exposed breasts, aggressively pulling at her erect nipples. She shifted her body forward, then took hold of the back of Rodan's head and pulled it hard into her own crotch, letting out a yell of pleasure and victory.

"Now do you yield?" she asked, on fire from the thrill of the fight.

Rodan responded with a string of insults, so Leela reached down her body and into her now tattered dress, pulling at her panties. Once she had slipped them off, she brought them up to her face and inhaled deeply, like a hunter taking the scent of her prey. Satisfied, she reached forward and crammed them into Rodan's open mouth. The Gallifreyan protested violently but was powerless as Leela secured them with another strip of material. As Rodan screamed into the gag, Leela rolled off to allow her to calm down.

She returned a few minutes later, the blood lust in her eyes replaced with a mischievous grin. She once again mounted Rodan, and then pulled her knife and slowly, gently drew it across her skin. Leela's free hand drifted down her body and found its way to Rodan's exposed crotch. Rodan began to squeal with pleasure, but her cries lost in the gag, only coming out as a 'mmph' noise. Leela reached in and kissed Rodan's chin, then whispered in her ear, "Now let's see who takes care of who."

Their love making had been long and intense, and both lay exhausted on the bed. Once they had both calmed down, Leela reached out and released Rodan's bonds. In response, she smiled and once the gag was out said, "That was incredible, dear." She rose to her feet and stripped off

the tattered remains of her dress before stepping into the next room. Leela gazed fondly at her perfectly formed ass as she vanished out of sight. She returned minutes later in a temporary robe with what appeared, to Leela at least, to be a piece of jewelry in her hand.

“So,” Leela asked, “still think you need to take care of me?”

Rodan simply smiled and raised the jewel at Leela's face. It emitted a bright glow, which caused Leela to go dizzy and fall to the floor.

Leela awoke in a daze. The first thing she noticed was that she had been stripped of her skins and was now dressed only in a white leather pair of panties. She tried to move but found her arms immobilized in binders and she was held in place by a collar round her neck. She tried to call out but a muzzle stopped her.

“Ah, good, you're awake,” Rodan's voice rang in her ears, “You've been a bad girl, haven't you, Leela?”

Rodan took a seat on the bed and roughly pulled Leela over her knee. The savage tried to fight back, but her bonds and the after effects of Rodan's device prevented her. “You won't be trying anything like that again, will you?” she said with a hint of malice as she began to deliver stinging blows to Leela's ass. As Rodan ruthlessly spanked her, Leela wanted to cry out, but her muzzle prevented her, though each blow caused her to grunt and mmph.

Once it was over, Leela collapsed to the floor, exhausted, humiliated and defeated.

“You know, maybe the Time Lords will let me keep you after all. With training I think you could make a nice pet.”